hal or of the great towns, we cannot say whether the republican party of the Marquis has really any power or not, or whether the last phasis of the nish revolution is closed or not. Cabrerawho, by-the-by, despises Count Montemolin for his stupidity-still remains in London, believing that Spain will soon return to the male branch of the Bourbons. The illness of the Princess of Asturiae has made such circumstances a real importance, since the shaken throne of Queen Isaells might easily break down, should the Princess die, and no heir to the crown soon be born. The financial difficulties of Spain, inherited from the maladministration of the preceding Moderado cabinets, do notallow a display of forces sufficient to overswe the provinces, not even to exerting an

influence on the elections. The Danish Diet is to meet in October, the King and Ministry desire it to commit a political suicide, and to acquiesce in the royal orders in council of July 28, by which, for the sake of establishing the unity of the Danish empire the liberal Constitution of 1849, to which the King had been a party, was abolished and the government vested in the King, under the control of a Senate or rather council of state, which has but a consultative, not a decisive action, on all the affairs of government, with the exception of the right to establish new taxes and to contract debts, these two questions being left to the exclusive deision of the Senate. The members of the Senate are to be nominated partly by the King partly elected by the Provincial Assemblies; that is to say, twenty by the King, eighteen by the Danish Diet, six by the Holstein Diet, five by the Schleswig Diet, one by the nobility and the towns of Lassenburg. It remains to be seen whether the Diet of Copenhagen will agree to such a fraud upon the people, by which they will lose all the advantages of a parliamentary government. The Danish liberals in 1848 made war upon the liberals of Schleswig-Holstein, only in order to please their King and to get the Constitution, which now has been abolished or at least is to be abolished; they have got a lesson, and a recompense for their loyalty; they have put their trust in kings, and in a kingly way they have been rewarded. It is the repetition of the history of Creatia, invading Hungary in the interest of the Hapeburg dynasty, but losing her constitutional liberties in reward, and getting besides the advantages of heavy taxation, and of voluntary loans enforced by the police. Considerable attention is paid in Germany to the coming parliamentary struggle in Denmark, since the King cannot now rely upon the support of the Czar, nor even of the Emperor of Austria, and it cannot be doubted that England and France would not permit a Prussian interference. The King of Denmark can indeed now play the German provinces against the Danish ones, just as in 1848-1849 he played the Danish provinces against Schleswig-Holstein; but it is to be hoped that the nations of Europe have learned something from their experiences in the last six

The cholera is making fearful ravages in Bavaria. Two of the principal editors of the Augsburg Gazette were carried off by the disease, and the leading Russian paper of Germany had become somewhat more cautious in the defense of the Czar, even before the fall of Sevastopol. A. P. C.

THE FALL OF SEVASTOPOL! On of the most sanguinary battles of modern

times has been fought and SEVASTOPOL HAS PALLEN! The facts, as far as known, are that a battle took place on -the Sept. at the River Alma-the French and English, with a loss of two thousand eight hundred killed and wounded, stormed the Russian entrenchments and drove the enemy back. The Russians appear to have made a stand on the Katscha, and another battle was fought there, the 23d Sept., resulting in the defeat of the Russians, who were pursued by the allies to the landward walls of Sevastopol. More fighting took place under the walls. On the 25th Fort Constantine was invested by sea and land, and, after an obstinate defense, was carried by storm. The allies then bombarded the city and the fleet. Ten Russian ships-of-the-line were burned and sunk; the remaining forts were carried, one after another; eight hundred guns were silenced: twenty-two thousand prisoners were the attempt will be immediately made. taken, and the Russian loss, in dead and disabled, alone. In the midst of this tremendous havoc Menchikoff, with the shattered remains of his force, retired into a position in the inner harbor, and threatened to fire the town and blow up the remaining ships unless the victors would grant him an honorable capitulation. The allied Generals demanded his unconditional surrender, and, in the name of humanity, gave him six hours for consideration. The six hours had not expired when the last advices left, but it was rumored that he had surrendered, and that the French and English flags waved over Sevastopol. Latest .- Menchikeff has surrendered.

Having given the main features of this exciting news, we proceed to give such details as had come to hand. These details, such as they are, were mostly forwarded in mere fragmentary scraps, of two or three lines each, to the English Government and by the Government were communicated to the London papers and to the public. It would seem that European correspondents have yet to learn that a telegraphic dispatch can be made to contain more than twenty words, that being about the extent of the information telegraphed to the Governments of France and England respecting events which the papers of the New-York Asso ciated Press would have telegraphed by the col-

THE BATTLE OF THE ALMA. The following are the official dispatches, as commu-nicated to the English public: "FOREIGN OFFICE, Sept. 30, 1854.

"Sir: I am directed by the Earl of Ciarendon to transmit to you, for the information of the Duke of Newcastle, a copy of a telegraphic dispatch from Viscount Stratford de Redeliffe, dated Constantinople, Sept. 23, and forwarded by Her Majesty's Consul-General as Belgrade, under date Sept. 30, 7 & M., containing intelligence of the storming by the allied forces of the intremebed camp of the Russian suny, on the hights of the Alma, is the afternous of the 20th inst.

"I am A.c.,
"E. HAMMOND.

Copy of a telegraphic dispatch from Viscount Stratford de Redeliffe to the Earl of Clarendon, dated Constantinople, September 29, 1554, and transmitted by hor Majesty's consul-general at Belgrade, under September 30, seven A. M.

"The antrenched camp of the Ramians, containing 56,000 men, with a numerous artillery and cavalry, on the heights of the Alma, was attacked on the 20th instant, at one P. M., by the allied troops, and carried by the bayonet at half-past three, with a less on our side of about 1,400 killed and wounded, and an aqual less on the side of the French. The Russian army was forced to put itself in full retreat."

"The Duke of Newcastle feels it his duty, in publishing this legraphic dispatch, to caution the punits against expecting any sith of October. Everything which is received by the Government will be

published immediately.
"War Department, September 30, 1854."

om General Lord Ragian, of which the follow

the Duke of Newcastle, transmitted through Belgrave, not dated, but evidently from the 21st September: "The allied armise yeasterday articked the position of the nemy, on the bights above the Alina, and carried it after a desperate battle about one hour and a half before samest.

Nothing could surpass the bravery and excellent conduct of
the troops. The position was very formidable, and defeuded
by a numerous artillery of heavy caliber. Our loss, I regret to add, is very considerable, but no general officer has been wonded. The main body of the army of the enemy was estimated at from 45,000 to 50,000 infantry. A few prisoners, among whom are two general officers, and two guns, have been taken by the English. (Signed)

From other sources we learn that the Russian ar tillery was arranged in three batteries, and that the Russian force was quite 50,000 men, including a fair proportion of cavalry. The battle commenced at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 3 o'clock the Russian position was carried by the bayonet. Marshal St. Arnaud and Lord Raglan commanded personally. Three English steamers protected the passage of the Aims from the sea. Gen. Thomasson (French) was shot in the abdomen, supposed fatally, and Gen. Canrobert was wounded in the shoulder.

The following, from the Moniteur, is the dispatch from Marshal St. Arnsud to his Government:

from Marshal St. Arnaud to his Government:

"Broated or the Alms, Sept. 20, 1854.

"We encountered the enemy to day on the Alms. The wordy ravine through which the street mas studied with houses, and having very steep slope see the left bank, was occupied by the enemy in treat force. These slopes were strongly enterenched, and covered by a powerful smilery. The allied armies attacked those difficult positions with unparalleled vigor. Our solders advanced to the assault with cries of First Emperors? and carried all before them. The battle lasted four hours, and our loss was 1,400 killed and wonded. I am as yet innerant of the loss sustained by the English army, which fought valimity against an obelinate resistance.

"(Nigned) ST. ARNAUD."

THE BATTLE OF KALANTAI PLAINS.

SECOND DEFEAT OF THE RUSSIANS. From the small number of gues or prisoners taken by the allies at the Alma on the 21st, we infer that their (the allies) success amounted to no more than driving the Russians from their position on the hights. At all events Prince Menchikoff had managed again to bring his forces into order, and on the 23d of September, he gave battle to the advancing forces in the plains of Kalantai, on the river Katcha. After a sanguinary engagement, which lasted some hours, the Russians were totally defeated, and pursued to their entrenchments befor Sevastopol. Here they appear to have made a third stand and to have again offered battle to the invaders.

From our scanty materials we find it impossible to make anything like a connected account of the at-tack on Sevastopol. The dispatches published in the English papers abound in repititions and contradic

A dispatch from Omer Pasha to the Turkish Minister at Vienna is reported to state that " Sevas-"topol is taken with all its material and fleet. The "garrison were offered free withdrawal, but they 'preferred remaining prisoners of war. They sur-

rendered on the 25th."

Paris, Oct. 3.—It is telegraphed from Bucharest, 28th Sept., that Sevastopol was captured by the allied forces on the 25th. Details are wanting. The garrison surrendered as prisoners of war.

VIENNA, Oct. 1 .- The garrison of Sevastopol, to which a free retreat, after laying down their arms, was offered, preferred to remain as prisoners of war.

We have no trustworthy intelligence if what part
the fleet played in the conflict. One account says that ten Russian ships-of-war were burned and sunk. Another says that the fleet surrendered and took no part in the fight. Yet another states that Fort Contantine blew up, or was blown up by shells from the English ships. And a statement is made which may have some foundation in truth to the effect that the Russians were totally disheartened by their repeated defeats, and did not make a protracted resistance they might have done. Their fearful loss, (18,000)

however, indicates a sufficiently brave defense.

By the mail at Liverpool, just previous to the Baltic's sailing, we have the following further ac-

There are no further details of the capture of Sevastopol, but previous accounts are confirmed. The Turkish Embassador presented to The London Times a copy of a dispatch sent him frem Constantinople, and stated that he entertained no doubt of the truth of the previously published accounts.

Omer Pacha is at Silistria. There has been a trifling difficulty with the Montenegrins.

Prince Napoleon is (doubtfully) stated to have had

two horses shot under him.

It is via Vienna that the statement comes that Menschikoff has surrendered the remains of the fleet. From Paris, it is stated confidently that Gen. Niel has demonstrated to the Emperor Napoleon the practicability of taking Cronstadt this season, and that

Six Russian ships escaped from Sevastopol. One French and three Ru rived at Constantinople, wounded.

Consols, 95½ @95½, money; quiet.

Kiel, Monday,—Admiral Parseval-Deschenes is leaving our barbor with the French fleet, to join Admiral Napier in the Baltic. Admiral Napier was before Revel on the 23d. It is not probable that the allied fleets in the Baltic will undertake any attack this

Berlin, Sunday evening.—A telegraphic dispatch from Vienna this evening announces the taking of Se-vastopol, as given by an Austrian vessel. MADRID, Sept. 30.—The Queen has returned to Ma-drid. The Cariist bands in Catalonia have been dis-persed.

Persed.
WARSAW, Sept. 27.—It is confidently asserted that
the Emperor Nicholas will come here early next

Month.
VIENNA, Sunday, (Additional)—Both Cracow and Olimutz have been made store places for ammunition and swms, and everything tends to show that Austria is preparing for a war with Russia. Should the Frankfort Diet join with Prussia, Austria is resolved to enforce the four guarantees, in common with the Western Powers, without either Prussia or the minor

States.

BUCHAREST, Sept. 30.—It is again asserted on the best authority that there are 50,000 Russians in the Dobrodja. Isatscha and Tultscha are not evacuated. General Luders is constantly receiving reinforcements, and his corps d'arme extends to Babadagh.

Omer Pasha is only waiting St. Arnand's order to attack Bessarabia. All the arrangements in the Turkish army indicate the intention of a winter campaign: 30,000 Turks are collecting at Galatz, (coming from Kalarach) to march into the Dobrodja.

THE VERY LATEST-THE FALL OF SEVAS-TOPOL DOUBTFUL.

LIVERPOOL, Wednesday Morn, Oct. 4—9 o'clock.
VIENNA, Oct. 3.—Several private dispatches received here to-day, confirm the intelligence received from various quarters relative to the fall of Sevastopol. No official confirmation, however, has reached us but an official dispatch from S. Patterphysic detects. us, but an official dispatch from St. Petersburg, dated the 1st inst., stating that advices from Prince Menchikoff of the 26th, make no mention of disastrous events, causes some anxiety here.
VIENNA, Tuceday, Oct. 3.—Prince Menckikoff's

dispatch to St. Petersburg is doubtless dated the 20th, not the 26th, for his last dispatch was eleven days ca The local papers publish the following: Five hours

The local papers publish the fellowing: Five hours after the bombardment Fort Constantine blew up. Ten thousand Russians were buried in its ruins. Prince Menchikoff fied to Fort Alexander, where 18,000 Russians surrendered. The allied fleets simultaneously destroyed the outer harbor forts and vanguard of the Russian fleet. Prince Menchikoff is reperted to have unconditionally surrendered on the 26th. BERLIN, Oct. 3.—A telegraphic dispatch has been received here direct from St. Petersburg. It says that Prince Menchikoff has telegraphed under date of Sept.

25, that he has withdrawn his troops unmolested from before Sevastopol toward Baktschi-Serei. There he will await reiforcements from Kertsch and Perekop. He adds that Sevastopol had not been attacked up to the 26th of September

The Morning Chronicle, after investigating the sources from which we derived the intelligence fall of Sevastopol, remarks that there were many de-tails of the story which savored rather too much of the melo-dramatic effect to be implicitly adopted, and asks, why the news sent to Omer Pashs should not have been simultaneously sent to the English and French Governments ! Still, adds The Chronicle, there can be little doubt that by this time the desired success has crowned our efforts, and at all events it can only be postponed a few days longer. The re-treat of Prince Menchikoff with his army would amount, in fact, to abandoning Sevas opol to its ate, and although very little is certainly known of the capabilities of the place for defence, we are at least assured that the term fortress is very inaccurately applied to it, and that it could not offer a prolonged re sistance to the arms of the allies. The hope of the Russian general would be, no doubt to receive reinforcements sufficient to enable him to advance and relieve the town, but when we consider that 20,000 additional troops, including a strong force of cavalry, must already have joined the allied commanders, we may feel satisfied that they will give an excellent account of whatever hostile army may be brought to in-

terrupt their operations.

An extraordinary Gazette will be published so soon as the names of those who have fallen in the action, or have been wounded in the Crimes, shall have been received; and the royal commission, authorizing the collection and control of a patriotic fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of soldiers, sailors and marines killed or dying on active service in the present war, will also be published at the same time, if not previously promulgated.

RUSSIAN ACCOUNTS.

The Russian party in Vienna bad not disguised that the Russian arms have met with signal reverses in the Crimea. Accounts from Odessa say that "several battles have taken place, in which the artilllery of the fleets shared. "Prince Menchikoff has fallen back from the Alma toward the hights of the Katcha, where he was joined by Gen. Chrematoff with 6,000 foot. On the 23d there was a battle, in which the Russia loss was considerable. One "general and two collines were killed. Gen. Chrematoff was wounded." The publication of these dispatches was to pave the way for an uouncing the fall of Sevastopol.

OPERATIONS THREATENED IN THE BALTIC. A dispatch from Berlin, dated Sept. 29, states that the French Admiral Deschenes has had his return to France countermanded. He is ordered to collect his ships in Kiel Bay, and to take them back to the Gulf

THE DANUBE. The Turks are hastening through Bulgaria by forced marches, on the sea coast.

ASIA MINOR. No later news.

THE LANDING IN THE CRIMEA-ARRIVAL OF THE INVADING ARMY.

On Sept. 13, the formidable squadron of the allies came in sight of the spot selected for the landing of the main body of their army. All the ships were drawn up in lines and extended a front of nine miles. All eyes and telescopes were turned toward the beach, but not a hostile uniform was visible. The signal to commence the disembarcation was to be a gun from commence the disembarcation was to be a gua from the Agammemnon, and every ship and boat's crew knew precisely the place they would have to occupy. No gun, however, was fired, but a brief convessation by signal took place between the admirals and gen-erals, and toward 8 o'clock in the evening boats put off from the Agamemnon to the steamers and trans-ports, with the following orders to the Quartermaster General of the divisions:

ORDER FOR SAILING.
"WEDNESDAY NIGHT.
The Light Division to be actually under way at 1 o'cle

o motrow maining.

"The Fourth Division to sail at 2 A. M.

"The First Division to sail at 3 A. M.

"The First Division and the Fish Division to sail at 4 A.

"The Third Division and the Fish Division to sail at 4 A.

"Steer S. S. E. for eight miles Recognome in lat. 45°.

to go nearer to the shore than eight fathous." "The Third Division and the Fifth Division to sall at 4 A. M.

"Steer S. E. for eight miles. Reedervous in lat 43." Do
not so near to the shore than eight rathous."

According to these orders, the ships of the various
divisions proceeded to the locality indicated. The
place is described as a low strip of beachand shingle,
cast up by the violence of the sarf, and forming a
sort of causeway between the sea and a stagmant salt
water lake—one of those remarkable deposits of
brackish water so frequent along the shore of the
Crimea. This lake is about a mile and a half broad,
and when the fleet arrived was covered with wild
fowl. Another similar sheet of waterlay to the south,
and another to the north, toward Eupatoria. The
causeway is not more than 200 yards broad, and leads,
at the southern extremity of the lake, by a gentle ascent, to an irregular table land or plateau of trifling
elevation, which is dotted with mounds or tumuli,
and extends to the base of the very remarkable chain
of hill called, from their shape, the Tent Mountalus.
Toward the sea the plateau presents a precipitous face
of red clay and sandstone, varying in height from 100
to 150 feet, and it terminates by a descent—almost to
the sea level—at the distance of nearly two miles from
the shores of the lake. Thence toward the south there
is a low sandy beach, with a fringe of shingle raised
by the action of the waves, above the level of the
land, which it thus saves from inundation. This low
const runs as far as the eye can reach, till it is lost
beneath the base of the mountain ranges above Sevastopol. From the ship the invaders could see
homesteads and villages lying peacefully in the rays
of the autumn sun, and the inhabitants, in
the shape of stacks of grain. The inhabitants, in
the shape of stacks of grain. The inhabitants, in
the shape of stacks of grain. The inhabitants, in
the shape of stacks of grain. The inhabitants, in
the shape of stacks of grain. The inhabitants, in
the shape of the difference of an abundant harvest in
the shape of s

the fleet were in their assigned positions, and without any very great deviation from the prescribed order, the ships drew up in line parallel to the besch, the French running close in shore below the cliffs of the

LANDING OF THE FRENCH.

A little after 7, a French boat, containing 15 or 16 men, pulled quietly to the beach, and tanded her crew, who advanced a short distance and commenced digging a hole. Presently the anxious spectators from the ships saw a flag-staff raised, and the tricolor run up! Immediately the French Admiral fired a -boats dashed out from every one of the French ships, and in 22 minutes they had landed 6,000 men The French were thus the first to take possession of the Crimes. The instant the French had landed a regiment, a company was pushed on to reconnoitre, and skirmishers or pickets were sent on in front. As each regiment followed in column, its prededecessors deployed—extended front—and advanced in light marching order, en Tiralleur, spreading out like a fan, over the plains. It was interesting to observe their progress, and to note the rapid manner in which they appropriated the soil. In one hour after their first detachment had landed, 9,000 troops, of all arms, were on shore, and their advanced posts were faintly discernable between three and four miles from the beach. The French had in all 24,000 men.

LANDING OF THE BRITISH-NARROW ES-CAPE OF GEN. SIR GEORGE BROWN.

The British, whose fate it seems to be to do every-thing clumsily—although, in the end, effectively—pro-ceeded much less skilfully in their debarkation, and nearly had Gen. Sir George Brown captured before their eyes by a picquet of Cossacks. The work of the day was under the immediate orders of Admiral Lyons, for Admiral Dundas, although present in his flag-ship,

horse, a fine bay charger, was a strange contrast to the shargy, rough little steeds of his followers. There they were, 'the Cosacks,' at last' stont, compact-locking fellows, with sheep-skin case, uncouth clothing of incliser/minists cut, high satdies, and bittle flery ponies, which carried them with wonderful case and strength. Each of the Cossacks carried a faick I snee of some 15 feet in length and a heavy-locking saber. At times they teek rapid turns by the edge of the cliff in front of us—now to the left, now to the rear, of their officer, and occasionally they dipped out of sight, over the hill, altogether. Then they came back, flourishing their lances, and pointing to the accumulating masses of the French on their right, not more than half a mile from them, on the shore, or scampering over the hill to report progress as to the lines of English boats advancing to the beach. Their officer behaved very well. He remained for an hour within range of a minie ride, and when the Highlyer stood in close to shore, while he was coolly making a sketch in his portfolio of our appearance, we all expected that they were going to drop a shell over himself and his little party. We were glad our expectations were not realized, if it were only on the chance of the sketch being tolerably good, so that the Caar might really see what our arriads was like.

The Russian continued his sketching. Suddenly a Cossack cronched down and pointed with his lance to the ascent of the cliff. The officer turned and looked in the diffraction. We looked too, and lo! a cocked-hat rese above the horizon. Another figure, with a similar head-dress, came also in view. The first was Sir George Brown, on foot; the second we made out to be Quartermaster-General Airey. The scene was exciting. It was evident the Russian and the Cossacks saw Sir George Brown on foot; the second we made out to be Quartermaster-General Airey. The scene was exciting. It was evident be first of mall the condition of the mess to the flow of the cliff appears as atmay of na

had landed Lord Ragian sent the following dispatch to his Government:
CAMY AROVE OLD FORT BAY, Sept. 18, 1854.
My LORD DUKE: I do myself the honor to acquaint your Grace that the combined fleets and their convoys appeared in the Bay of Eupatoria on the 13th inst., and in the course of the following night proceeded some miles to the southward, where the allied armies commenced disembarking early on the morning of the 14th—the French in the bay below Old Fort, the English in the next bay nearer to Eupatoria—and before dark the whole of the British infantry, and some artillery, and most of the French troops were on shore.

—and before dark the whole of the British infantry, and some artillery, and most of the French troops were on shore.

Shortly before dark the weather unfortunately changed, and it became hazardous to attempt to continue the landing either troops or guns.

The surf on the beach impeded the operation the following morning; and since, on more than one occasion; but, thanks to the great exertions of the navy, under the able and active superintendence of Rear Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons, who was charged with the whole arrangement, every obstacle has been overcome, and I am now enabled to report to your Grace that the disembarkations have been completed.

I should not do justice to my own feelings, or to those of the troops I bave the honor to command, if I did not prominently bring to the knowledge of your Grace the deep sense entertained by all of the invaluable services rendered by her Majesty's navy.

The spirit by which both officers and men were animated, made them regardless of danger, of fatigue, and indeed of every consideration but that of performing an arduous and important duty; and that duty they discharged to the admiration of all who had the good fortune to witness their unceasing efforts to land herses and carriages with the utmost expedition and safety, under frequently the most trying circumstances. I have, &c., (Signed) RAGLAN.

HIS Grace the Duke of Newcastle, &c.

ADDITIONAL DETAILS OF THE LANDING.
Correspondence of The London Morning Herald.
SEPTEMBER 14.

To-day all the troops, with the exception of the cavalry and some of the horse artillery, were landed on this part of the Crimea, under the most favorable auspices. Certainly the Crimeans have as yet taken the matter very coolly, for the men had nothing to do but walk ashore as if they were landing at Gravesend. It was about 2 o'clock in the morning, all were on the alert for the signal, and admiring the grandeur of the scene around, when the dead stillness was broken by the deep tremendous boom of two of the Agamemnon's guns, while two signal rockets shot into the air, leaving a broad trail of fire across the

broken by the deep tremendous boom of two of the Agamemnon's guns, while two signal rockets shot into the air, leaving a broad trail of fire across the heavens. The latter signal was instantly repeated from ship to ship, so that for a moment the whole bay was illuminated with the red glare as the rockets shot up with a hoarse roar, like meteors springing from the sea. In another minute the whole scene was changed, and all was bustle and confusion. Yet though all speed was used, it was still an affair of three hours, so great was the mass of shipping, to get all in motion. However, no one waited for the other, but, headed and surrounded by the line of battle, each steamed out as fast as possible, and stood southward toward the center of Kalamita Bay.

While running into the bay the Spitfire cleared away for action, cast loose her pivot guns, and loaded them with shell. But, alas! there was no field of action for the display of her valor. Staroe Oukepienie, where a strong fort or redoubt once stood, and which, had it stood there to-day, might have cost us an immense amount of trouble and loss of life to silence, has long since been abandoned and destroyed by the Russians. Not only were there no signs of armies and batteries, but at the first view the entire expanse of shore seemed destitute of any living creature.

The center of Kalamita Bay, where our troops landed, is merely a wide shallow roadstead, about two miles deep, and about thirty-five from point to point. Eupatoria incloses it to the north and Sevastopol to the south. Throughout nearly the whole extent the shore scarcely rises two feet from the water, except at the extreme south. The shore seems, and indeed is, but a mere extensive swamp, formed by a continuation of salt marshes and bogs, which stretched away almost as far as the eye could see. A good deal of the land, however, appeared to be a description of flat wet pasturage, all the surface of which was dotted with some 500 or 900 hay-ricks, the produce of a second crop. Close by the place where ou

day was under the immediate orders of Admiral Lyons, for Admiral Dundas, although present in his flag-ship, took no part in the proceedings—it being probably infra dig. in the Admiral-in-Chief to attend to such small matters as landing cargo.

At 9 o'clock in the morning one black ball was run up to the mast-head of the Agamemnon, and a gun fired. This signal meant—" attend to the following "orders: Divisions of boats assemble round ships to "disembark infantry and artillery." No enemy had hitherto appeared in sight; but now the figure of a mounted Russian officer, followed by a few Cossacks, was distinctly seen on the hights. The Russian was within 1,100 yards, and through a glass his every motion could be watched. A letter says:

"The Russian rode slowly along by the edge of the cliff, apparently noting the number and disposition of the fleet, and taking notes with great caimness in a memorandum book. He wore a dark green frock-coat, with a little silver lace, a cap of the same color, a sash round his waist, and long leather boots. His

The Spitfire entered the bay at about 6 this morning. The weather was magnificent, as bright, mild, and calm as mid-day in the month of June. As the Spitfire approached the shore slowly, keeping a keen look-out in the tops, we noticed for the first time a number of Don Cos-acks, or Tartars of the Crimes, stationed at interval along the shore. They had evidently followed us from Eupatoria, for the purpose of watching our movements, and giving early indication of our landing to the garrison of Savastopol. They were galloping rapidly about the level shore in knots of two and three, gesticulating and watching our movements with much anxiety. They rode large, handsome, well bred horses, on what appeared to be the high-looking Tarkish saddles, which impart such an appearance of lightness and agility to those who are accustomed to their use. All wore a dark uniform, with the tall but martial Cossack cap. Their weapous were sabres, carnines slung at their backs, and a stout, long, sharp pointed spear, at least 16 or 18 feet in length. They were, without doubt, on duty, watching our movements, and trotted to and fro upon the beach without manifesting any fear, though then within 800 yards of the Spitfire, whose long pivot-gun forward might have given them an awkward souvenir of the descent of the allies in 1854. Perceiving that we were entering the bay and boats being got out for landing troops, the greater part of them started of in full gelles for Sevastopol. A faw, however, remained behind on the south of the bay, where, assembling on a little billock behird which they had their horses, they lay flat on the grass to watch our movements. These were apparently to them of a suspicious nature, for, little billock behind which they had their horses, they isy flat on the grass to watch our movements. These were apparently to them of a suspicious nature, for, after a few minutes, some of them remounted and proceeded to set fire to the hay-ricks about the fields. One single gun, from the Agaanemon, which had just cone in, sent them scampering across the country, though I am not even aware that it was shotted. At least I saw none strike. At the same time twenty or thirty peasants, with an equal number of cannels and bullock-wagons, came quietly down to the beach, as if, as it afterward proved, to wait for employment.

Before a thousand of our men hat well been landed the westler, which had hitherto been beautiful, became suddenly overcast; the water was still a dead caim, but a heavy continuous rain set in, sufficient to demp the energies, mental and bodily, of the most

damp the energies, mental and bodily, of the most robust.

When some of the large French war steamers had landed their troops, a few of the heaviest armed continued slewly steaming south, reconnoitering the coast toward Sevastapol. They had only proceeded a few miles when they came abresst of Alma, the little town and river where, as I stated in my last, it was originally proposed to land the men and where a Russian force of some 10,000 or 12,000 men was encamped on the hills above it. As the French steamers slowly steamed in to within 600 yards of the shore the Kussians most unwisely advanced as if to meet them on the beach in masses of battalions. Mot content with this display or courage the enemy brought up some thirty or forty light field-pieces and commenced firing on the frigates, which were completely within range, but against which they might as well have used pea-shooters as surpounder guns. The French, who took the matter very coolly—as they well might—replied with murderons volleys from 56 and 68-pounders, shot and shell. In a second the Russians were convinced of their error and commenced a retreat; but the French continued their firing while in range, and as a parting benediction all the frigates engaged gave a general broadside. The the frigates engaged gave a general broadside. The French had not a single man alled, and I believe not even wounded. The Russians left both disabled guns and ammunition carriage, with a number of killed upon the mound from which they were foolish enough to engage the frience.

npen the mound from which they were foolish enough to engage the frigates.

While the French were thes "fraternizing" with the Russians, our own men were fraternizing with the "natives" in the most cordial manner. Street orders were given to the troops not to cheer, and as a matter of course, when they landed, they did. The unusual sounds in that remote and desolate region (at least, so it seemed) attracted some attention, and soon a mixed population of Tartars and Turks came down to the beach with horses, arobas, and camels, to tender assistance on an occasion which they firmly believed was only a shipwreck of unusual magnitude.

By this time it was near five o clock, the wind and the sea had risen, and both were setting full and

be jolly; but like all efforts under the same circumstances, they were soon given up as miserable failures. There is no disguising the fact—our first night upon the Crimea was about the most cheerless which any man in the English army ever passed. I do not know whether any of your readers have ever bivoucked; if not, let me beg them to rest content with the description, for the reality is enough to kill a horse. I had no idea of the hardships of campaigning until then.

the description, for the reality is enough to kill a horse. I had no idea of the hardships of campaigning until then.

As I have said, the ground on which we landed was a mere mersh. The higher locality of Starce Oukeplenie is roft, tenacious clay, into which one suak at every step up to his ankles. However eligible for disembarking troops, Kalamita Bay, as a sleeping place, has not one solitary recommendation: yet on its shores, without a rag to shelter them from a regular tempest, some 30,000 English had to pass the night, The French soldiers, who carry their own tents among them, were pretty wall off; so were the Tarks. Our peor fellows had only their endurance, a blanket and a great coat to oppose to a tropical storm of about 1e hours' duration.

About 6 o clock some 100 barrels of amountion for artillery and small arms were landed, and carefully covered over with tarpaulings, and I think they were the only objects on the beach that night which did not get saturated. After that, and before it grew quite dark, in case of a night surprise, the forces were got into a defensive attitude. The light division was advanced, outlying pickets were posted in all directions, while the main hady drew up in regiments and divisions, then piled arms and lay down upon the wet ground beside them to pass the weary night as they best could. All the rubbish that could be found was collected into heaps and some huge fires made, which hissed and struggled with the rain, casting a faint dull glare, like the light of a foggy morn. At so clock the rain was falling in torrents, while a cold fierce wind blew in from the sea which seemed to penetra e to the very bone.

The majority of the divisions moved about four

At 8 o'clock the rain was falling in torrents, while a cold fierce wind blew in from the sea which seemed to penetra e to the very bone.

The majority of the divisions moved about four miles inland, only the 4th, recently arrived from Ergland, remained close to the sea. Each brigade, as it arrived at its appointed station, sent out its picquet; and the remainder huddled themselves together in their coats and blankets, and so sitting, or lying almost, in pools of water, passed the night. Sleep was out of the question, for the rain and wind seemed to be striving for the mastery. By 11 o'clock the fires on the beach were completely extinguished. The regiments further inland had none, for there not a vestige of wood is to be had. The country, in fact, is a mere marsh; and for a space of 30 or 40 miles not even a shrub is to be seen. What added to the misery of the scene was, that some of our poor fellows were attacked in the night with cholera, and died upon the bare ground in the course of two or three hours. For these unfortunates there was neither shelter, warmth, nor even light, so the terrible disease had its own way in a very short time. The knowledge of these latter facts added to the gloom of the rest of the men who, numbed and weary, waited in bitter silence more expressive than murnurs for the break of day. Fortunately, at about 2 o'clock the wind lulled, and at 4 the weather cleared up and became dry and ceim. It was not light until about 5 o'clock, and from that till 8 was perhaps the worst time of all, for we were all asturated, and the raw keen morning air was even worse than the rain. After that the aun came up hot, and the men leaving their coats, great coats, and blankets to dry, began scouring the country.

On the 15th the shore was an extraordinary scene On the 15th the shore was an extraordinary scene

country.

On the 15th the shore was an extraordinary scene of bustle and excitement. Hundreds of launches, pinnaces, and cutters from the men of war were coming in every moment laden deep with bags of biscuit and beef, or hay, and buckets of fresh water. As they came in, sallors with life-belts on jumped overboard, and, with a hawser, struggled through the surf to land as they best could. Three-fourths of the men near the shore were as naked as they were born, having stripped off all their clothes, and left them on the sand to dry. Some were bathing in the sea, others, who seemed to like the excitement of the scene and the freedom of "undress," were galloping up and down the shore like savages. Many were ill from cold and exposure, and lay about with a quiet listless indifference, pitiable to behold. A large crowd was gathered round the great water tub, clamoring fiercely for a drink, while others wandered up and down eagerly searching among the stones and sand for sufficient rubbish of any sort with which to make a fire. Every now and then men would arrive from other divisions farther inland, with alarming accounts of the approach of Russians, or their defeat and capture, and such news would for a time absorb all interest, and lead to discussion regarding the length of time necessary to take Sevastopol, for none of the men have the faintest doubt but that we will take it, and that speedily. The duke—the very idel of the soldiers and officers out here, rather thinner than formerly, but all sunburnt and hearty—was busy as a bee cheering up the men, and tolling knee deep through mud and sand, trying to make all comfortable. Commissaries were looking after the landing of sapplies, artillery officers the guns and ammunition, and officers, Eaglish and French, naval and military, of all ranks and varieties, were galloping, shouting, and gesticulating to working parties, amid a cease-less roar from the sea, which alone was enough to deafen every one. Yet amid all this, guns, wagons, artillery, horses, cow, casks of ru

beef, officers' luggage, rope, trenching tools, ambulances, light carts, tents, hospital stretchers, bags of rice and coffee, boxes of soare ammunition, saddles and harness, medicine cheets and cots, spars and camp-kettles, bales of clothes, and, in fact, all the indispensable necessaries of a large force, were being deposited every minute all along the shore for a distance of nearly three miles. Such a scene of harry, excitement, buttle, and confusion I never witnessed, and probably shall never witness again. Every one was busy, and every one looked after themselves. Those that did not went to the wall.

Correspondence of the London Times.

was busy, and every one looked after themselves. Those that did not went to the wall.

Cerrepondence of The London Times.

Few of us will ever forget last night. Soldon were 27,000 Englishmen more miserable. The beach was almost cleared, the troops had marched off to their several quarters, the Light Division about six miles in advance, the 1st Division two miles nearer the shore, the 2d Division on the cliffs and hills, and a part of the 3d Division on the cliffs and hills, and a part of the 3d Division on the cliffs and hills, and a part of the 3d Division on the cliffs and hills, and a part of the 3d Division on the cliffs and hills, and a part of the 3d Division on the cliffs and hills, and a part of the 3d Division on the cliffs and hills, and a part of the 3d Division on the cliffs and hills, and sense there was was to certainty of our being able to find carriage for them. Toward night the sky looked very black and lowering; the wind rose and the rain fell. The showers increased in violence about midnight, and early in the merning the water fell in denohing sheets, which pierced through the blankets and greatents of the homeless and tentless soldiers. It was their first bivounck—a hard trial enough in all conscience, werse than all their experiences of Bulgaria or Gallipoli, for there they had their tents, and now they learned to value their canvess coverings at their true worth. Imagine all these old generals and young lords and noblemen exposed hour after hour to the violence of pittless storms, with no bed but the reeking paddle under the saturated biankets or bits of useless water-proof wrappers, and the twenty old thousand of poer follows who could not get "dry bits" of ground, and had to sleep, or try to sleep, in little looks and water-courses—no fire to cheer them, no hot grog, and the prospect of break fast—imagine this, and aid to it that the nice "change of line" had become a water aboundation, which weighed the poor men's kits down, and you will adout that this "seasoning" was of rather a viol down, and you will admit that this "seasoning" was of rather a violent character—particularly as it came after all the invaries of dry ship stowage. Sir Georga Brown slept under a cart tilted over. The Duke had some similar contrivance. Sir De L. Evans was the only General whose staff had been careful enough to provide him with a tent. In one respect the rain was of service; it gave them a temporary supply of water, but then it put a fire out of the question, evan if the men could have scraped up wood enough to make it; the country is, however, quite destitute of timber.

POSITION OF SEVASTOPOL.

POSITION OF SEVASTOPOL.

From The London Times.

All the accounts of Sevastopol and all the military opinions we have heard concur in pointing to the north side of the harbor as the most assailable point in the works. From the superior elevation of the pointing to the heights round about, or of any part of them, oven without having reduced all the forts which crown these hills, it is evident that the port, the fleet in it, and possibly the town itself, would be commanded, and from such a point, if once attained, the whole place is at the mercy of the enemy, for the fleet could easily be burnt in the harbor by shells and reclaimed, the whole place is at the mercy of the enemy, for the fleet could easily be burnt in the harbor by shells and reclaimed to the town itself. The principal fort on the north side of the harbor is a large octagonal battery on the height, which is described as unfinished in the place security published; nearer to the end of the promentery, and still on the hight, is the Telegraph Battery of 17 gans; and probably some other fieldworks or intrenchments have been thrown up on the line of hills. But it must be observed that this portion of the town is not defended by any external wall, or by any impediment which can stoo the energetic assault of our soldiers. The celebrated marine forts of Constantine, Alexander and Nicholas are situated on the level of the sea, and can, of course, have taken no part in resisting an attack from the higher ground behind them. The possession of that upper ground is therefore decisive as to the fate of Sevastopol; and, with the enthusiasm which pervades the allied army, arrayed sgainnt the sense of dejection and defeat of the Russians, we believe that this point has been carried without the delay of a regular siege. This would explain the immediate and unexpected fall of the place.

THE GENERALS WHO HAVE FALLEN—THE POLES.

I mentioned yesterday the rumor current that the brave General Canrobert had been killed. I have since learnt, and it will give satisfaction not only in France but in England, that the rumor is now stated to be only partly true. It is said that General Canrobert is only wounded, but that General Thomasson is killed. There appears to be no doubt that two of the Frucch Generals are hors de combat, and that at least one of them is killed; but in the midst of so many conflicting rumors, it may turn out that there is a misone of them is killed; but in the midst of so many conflicting rumors, it may turn out that there is a misstake as to the names. I also hear that three Russian Generals are killed. The Chasseurs de Vincennes are said to have distinguished themselves greatly. It was that distinguished corps which carried the highes in front of the French position at the point of the bayonet. As I am mentioning the reports in circulation, I may state that it has been asserted here to-day that the cause of the unexpectedly rapid fall of Sevastopol was the fact that the Fort du Nord was garrisoned by 10,000 Polish troops, who laid down their arms and surrendered the fort without firing a shot. I have no means of either confirming or contradicting this report; but, even, if it were correct, it would appear a doubtful reason for the immediate surrender of Sevastopol, if it be true, as stated by Marshal Marmost, in his memoirs, that the Fort du Nord is so fas beyond the range of the place that it is of no nee either for the purposes of defense or attack.

[Morning Chronicle Correspondent.

THE NEWS OF THE VICTORY. When the news reached Constantinople it was ordered that the city should be illuminated for ten cilles was illuminated whe the news was brought to that port. On reaching Boulegne the dispatch was conveyed at once to the Emperor, who was engaged in reviewing the troops. He hastily perused the cypher, then turned to generals and said quietly, "Secastopol est prise!"
The announcement was received with cheers and was briefly communicated by the Emperor to the army.
He said: "This news was probable. I have now the 'happiness to announce it to you myself, and at the 'moment I speak I have little doubt that the flags of 'the allied armies are floating on the walls of Sevas-

At Liverpool, Mapchester and other cities the new was welcomed by the ringing of the church-bells and by the display of flags. At London, the Lord Mayor and the civic authorities, shortly before 10 o'clock, on the evening of Saturday, Sept. 30, proceeded to the Royal Exchange to proclaim the victory of Alma. Having called together the citizens by note of trumpet, the Mayor thus addressed

"Gentlemen and Citizens: I have the honor and prowd gratification to announce to you that the splendid victory has been gained by the aliled forces. Before I go further I call on you to give three cheers for the Queen. [Three cheers given, and three for the Emperor Napoleon.] Gentlemen, I have received a dispatch from the Duke of Newcastle in which he informs me that an important victory has been obtained by the allied armies in the Crimea. [Cheers.] A few months since I was called upon to proclaim a declaration of war against Russia, and I have now the high satisfaction of proclaiming that the allied forces have obtained a signal victory over the barbaric forces of the enemy with whom we are set war. I cannot help adding that I feel the interest of humanity and the happiness of the whole human race are deeply concerned in this victory!"

The dispatch (as above) was then formally poeted on the walls of the Exchange and Mansion House. GENTLEMEN AND CITIZENS: I have the honor

THE NEWS FROM THE CRIMEA.

THE NEWS FROM THE CRIMEA.

From the London Times, Oct 2

The great and glorious events which were confidently anticipated when last we addressed our resolers have not only justified but surpassed our expectations; and the day which had been set apart by the Crown and the nation for a solemn thankagiving fon the abundant natural gifts of Providence has caught from the distant theater of war the first shout of victory. Dispatches of the 23d of September were received on Saturday by the Government from Her Majesty's Embassedor at Constantinople by way of Belgrade, stating that the intrenched camp of the Russians, containing 50,000 men, with a numerous artillery and cavalry, on the hights of the Alma, was attacked by the alled troops at 1 P. M., on the 20th of Sept., and cavried by the bayonet in an hour and a half, with a lose of about 1,400 British troops killed and wounded, and an equal lose on the side of the French, the Russian army being driven into fall retreat. In the course of yesterday a further dispatch was received by the Onke of Newcastle direct from Lord Raglan himself, confirming this intelligence, and stating that the hights above the Alma had been carried after a desperate battle by the valor of the allied forces. Lord Raglan estimates the main body of the enemy at from 4,000 to 30,900 infantry, and adds that two Russian General officers and two